

On a cool summer day
On Cambridge creek
I wanted a cherry
could not find one
I think they are all gone
I looked down town
I looked in fishing creek
I looked in the ice cream store
I looked in the music store
I looked in the food store
I looked in Sunday school
No matter where I looked
that cherry stayed hided
Next time on a cool summer day
I will have a crab cake
Barry Wyatt Jr.

Weep for her Baby
As I walked down Springfield Avenue
In Cambridge, Maryland
When I came to were the church used to be
A baby stating crying
I stop and wept for my grandmother
Her Babies little light was shining
until Satan blow it out

Weep for her baby

My Grandmother was gone
To get milk for her baby
The Church bell rang
As her baby cried out
Weep for her baby

Her Babies little light was shining
until Satan blow it out
Weep for her baby

Everybody was gone
But the Bible Shouting
Preacher man
Weep for her baby

Her Babies little light was shining
until Satan blow it out
Weep for her baby

Church members blame her baby
So the Preacher keeps evangelization
And the babies on Delmarva keep on crying
Weep for the babies

Babies little lights were shining
On Delmarva
until Satan blow them out
Weep for the babies

Barry Wyatt Jr.